



FAMOUS
MONSTERS
#85

JULY 1973

FAMOUS

A WARREN MAGAZINE PDC

80¢

MONSTERS

OF FILMLAND

SHOWN FOR THE
FIRST TIME....
PREVIEW OF

"ESCAPE
FROM
THE
PLANET
OF THE
APES"



GHOST of FRANKENSTEIN

COMPLETE
STORY IN
PICTURES

PLUS GIRLS & GHOULS GALLERY PLUS

THE FACE THAT LAUNCHED
1000 HORRIBLE SHREDS

DON'T LOOK HERE!



TOO BAD—you looked! Now you're hooked! Hypnotized. You may struggle but you cannot escape. Your head has a will of its own—it is reaching into your pocket to withdraw 60c to buy this issue. You will not come out of your trance until you have heard my voice—me, the Editor of *FAMOUS MONSTERS*. And I'm not talking while the flavor lasts! The flavor of a nice ice-cold bloodcicle!

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND



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THE GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN



(Giant Famous Monsters Filmbook)

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Don Schellinger



OUR COVER: A color photo from the third in the long-running series on the Famous Apes—this one called "ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES."



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BILL NELSON (see self-portrait) is the talented young Resistor fan to whom we're glad to dedicate this issue of **FAMOUS MONSTERS**. Bill has every issue, and his ambition is to appear on future covers. He thinks he'll make it. In the meantime, he drew the Frankenstein caricature of the Ack-Amonster that you'll find elsewhere in this issue. **BILL NELSON** — remember the name—a valuable asset to Resistor fandom... and problem.—Editor.

THIS ISSUE DEDICATED TO



BILL NELSON

A LUGOSIAN MEMOIR

I read your magazine regularly, and I guess the extreme interest I have in films, especially horror films, can be credited to my father. I am proud to say that my dad has acted with such greats as Jack Lemmon (they are still good friends) and John Carmichael, with whom my father did some Shakespeare. He had occasion to babysit for John's son while he was off at engagements.

My dad remembers Peter Lorne, and our king Boris Karloff. I have an autograph which my Dad gave to me, and one which I still always cherish: Bela Lugosi. But there is a story to go with it that I must tell. It was at a dinner one night, after Bela did **ARSENIC AND OLD LACE** at the Lyric Theater. My dad, just 14 years

BELA LUGOSI



a food memory

old, was acting in a play the same day at another theater. After their play was done, they went to see **ARSENIC**. So everyone gathered for dinner that night. They were talking about how good my dad was in the play, so they introduced him to Bela. Everyone was filling all over Bela, but my dad just talked about his films. When it came time to eat, his wife sat down and Bela was about to when another fellow went to sit next to him. My dad remembers Bela saying, "No, that young boy sits here. I like him."

My dad remembers Bela's glasses, how thick they were! When my dad tipped him a little card, Bela signed it for him. There was also a little water combo there, and one of the girls was singing a Yiddish song. Bela, with tears in his eyes, leaned on my dad's shoulder and told him, "Very sad song, very sad."

I'm glad to have the opportunity to tell someone about this, knowing that your readers will care.

RONN BERGEN
Easton, Penna.

PRICE THE POET

Issue #82 was just great. Featuring two of my favorite

writers in one issue just goes to show you that FM is out to please everybody.

The other night I had the marvelous good fortune of seeing Vincent Price recite popular poetry at a nearby college. When he walked onto the stage I felt a tingling sensation, and from then on I was spellbound by his great performer's manner and deep tone of voice. He read "The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere," "Carley at the Bar," and even "The Conqueror Worm" by Edgar Allan Poe. After the program I stepped up to him and asked for his autograph. I told him how much I enjoyed his performance and he thanked me graciously. It was an experience I won't forget.

TOM SHUMAN
Torrance, Calif.

CALLING ALL FILM MONSTER FANS

I'd just like to mention that our 6th annual fan convention, Doon, will be held in Dallas, Texas on July 8-11. We feel that it will offer something for every fan, whether his interest be movies, comic books, old radio or whatever. Mr. Robert Bloch will be present, as will a certain monster magazine editor from California whose initials are F.M.

A BOY WHO RECEIVED AN AUTOGRAPH FROM KARLOFF!



BRUCE BARDN

WANTED MORE READERS LIKE



SEAN DAVID STEPHENS

We are especially proud of our movie lineup, and Doon will have all-night movies every night. We have such goodies as **THE ADVENTURE OF SHERLOCK HOLMES**, **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN**, **HOUSE OF ZOMBIE**, the complete **KING KONG**, **THINGS TO COME**, **MASK OF FU MANCHU** and **FORBIDDEN PLANET**, to name but a few. And we'll also be having an amateur film festival!

Well, those are a few of the highlights planned and if any of FM's readers would like more details, they can write me for a free brochure.

LARRY HERNOON
Carrollton, Tx. 75006

WANTED MORE READERS LIKE



SUZY COLVIN

• We've printed Larry's full address so you can write for information about Doon. Those of you who live in the area should plan now to try to make it—Ed.

MORE ON DRACULA

Issue #82 was beautiful. I am deeply grateful, especially, for the **ISLAND OF LOST SOULS** filmbook; it has shown me that reprints can be of value to those who may have missed an article or a part of one in past issues, for this is what happened to me. I bought the magazine only

(Continued on page 58)

"ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES"

doomsday plus 1

YOU, of course, will recall the breathless conclusion of *BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES*.

Beneath the ruins of Manhattan, destroyed in the War of the Apes; in a kind of cathedral constructed in what once was a subway; the Last Bomb is worshipped like a God.

But the God of War grows angry with the apemen and the hideous mutants as they battle in His "temple" and—

The Hell Bomb smokes with the brimstone fumes of Hades—

Hisses like all the devils in hell having their tails twisted—

And EXPLODES in a gigantic white-out that presumably wipes out all life on the Planet of the Apes.

BUT—!





Tooth or consequences? Zira wonders if these humans are giving her the brush off?

the sole survivors

Cornelius (Roddy McDowall), Zira (Kim Hunter) & Milo (Sol Mineo), sensing the imminent danger of the incinerating holocaust to come, had, unbeknownst to us, the audience, organized an expedition of their own.

Deep into the wilderness of Mondo Monkey Men, they went; penetrated little-known territory; and there they found—

The spacecraft from Earth.

The rocket that first brought humans from to-day to the Ape City of the future.

Only, the rocket was wrecked.

Smashed.

Inoperable.

But what are apes noted for, if not their intelligence? And these were super-intelligent apes: Apemen. Man-apes.

And so, the trio worked hard to patch together the shattered ship—principally its electronic gear—and just before the Big Blast, the atomic catastrophe which reduced Future Earth to radioactive cinders, they blasted off.

"Atomic ashes to atomic ashes and radiant dust to radiant dust."

The ape trio had barely been out in space a few minutes when the end of our planet came with a cosmic detonation.

"backward, o backward, time in thy flight"

Cornelius, Zira & Milo navigate the Earthship thru a time-warped reverse direction from Fu-

ture to Past.

Several hundred years elapse as the centuries slip back.

The Earth, not yet destroyed as at the end of its destiny, re-appears in the solar system.

The astro-apes aim for Earth and, like many a good astronaut before them, make a splashdown in the ocean.

This particular ocean happens to be the Pacific. And, of all places, right off the coast of Southern California.

(You know what Southern Californians are like: used to everything earthshaking to begin with, from Kongmakers to Ackermustlers, so a space ape or two... or three... isn't going to make them lose their cool. Or is it?)

tube be or not tube be

After getting outfitted and making a big hit speaking at women's clubs, the question arises: should they talk on television?

Well, TV watchers have always enjoyed moving pictures like:

THE APE.

THE APE MAN.

THE RETURN OF THE APE MAN.

CAPTIVE WILD WOMAN.

THE JUNGLE WOMAN.

THE JUNGLE CAPTIVE.

THE APE WOMAN.

TARZAN'S NEW YORK ADVENTURE.

THE BRIDE OF THE GORILLA.

GORILLA AT LARGE.

SKULLDUGGERY.

THE PLANET OF THE APES.

BENEATH THE PLANETS OF THE APES.

ETC.

Or take Merv Griffin: he's made a monkey of himself so many times, now he could present the real thing.

Or could you imagine the ape-please on the Ed Sullivan Show?

How about "Will the real ape-man stand up?" on To Tell The Truth?

Or a Guest Ape-pearance on that great zoological program, "What's My Lion?"

Well, the possibilities are endless, but you'll have to see the picture to see how their TV appearances turn out.

a weighty problem

Meanwhile, back at the Cornelius Family (you will remember that Zira is the wife), a strange phenomenon occurs:

Zira begins putting on weight.

At an abnormal rate.

Is it just the good rich food she's been eating?—all those banana splits and coconut milkshakes?

Wrong guess!

She's

going

to

have

a

BABY!

How about that?!

A natural enough occurrence BUT we are already faced with the problem of HUMAN over-population—can we afford to add an APE RACE?



This picture demonstrates the truth of the old saying, "Clothes make the ape!"



Boy meets Gorilla and the big ape decides to play it cagey!



World's first ape-pronauts. They just made a successful splashdown, now they're about to make a splash in society!

as well to the race toward extinction?

Well, it's a problem that gets the scientific community in a big tizzy.

There are second thoughts about the ape-folk from the future.

strange fish

The authorities can scarcely fail to notice the arrival of these unexpected space visitors and the three space-suited figures are fished out of the surf.

Eyebrows rise like rockets when the helmets are removed and it is discovered that apes are inside the suits rather than humans.

Space simians!

They probably would have wound up in the Griffith Park Zoo with the other monkey in cages except it is discovered, to everyone's astonishment, that these apes can speak! In fact, their first words are:

"Take us to your Big Banana!"

(No, we just made that up to see if you were awake and paying attention. According to the groan registered on the sight-moore-graph in the editor's office, you are on your toes alright. In fact,

you'll soon be on ours.)

I. a. goes ape

So, instead of to the zoo, the trio is taken to interrogators, who ask the astronauts all kinds of questions.

The result is, Cornelius, Zira & Milo are welcomed to our time on Earth as celebrities!

Their fame grows by leaps & bounds (monkey, are noted for their leaps & bounds) until it almost gets out of bounds.

They are overnight sensations!

They are taken to the ritzy Beverly Wilshire Hotel where they are registered as guests.

After being established in their rooms, it is decided it would be a good idea to take them on a tour of the smart dress shops so that they can change to something a little more suitable for everyday appearances in the 1970s.

After all, spacesuits & helmets are alright for a Masquerade Ball at a World Science Fiction Convention but aren't quite the thing to wear on the street.

Why, that could call attention to a person!

Besides, spacesuits aren't very comfortable.

And a little too warm for Southern California's famous summery climate.



A dramatic moment in *ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES*. Are they dead or just knocked out?



The reader who supplies the best caption for this picture receives a free trip to **THE PLANET OF THE APES**—one way.

visitors or—inaders?

Suddenly the question arises: are these monkey people . . . intruders?

Do they pose a menace to all mankind?

A threat to society as we know it?

The Ape People are alarmed. "We mean no one any harm," they protest. "We came in peace for all apekind."

But Man has long feared the unknown.

Distrusted the inexplicable.

Often times wantonly destroyed the strange & different in order to "protect" himself.

The U.S. Government itself is concerned and its scientific leadership rallies to the challenge.

Are the Ape People destroyed in the here & now?

Sent back to the Future from which they came?

Accepted but forbidden to propagate their kind?

Driven to self-destruction?

Before you see the picture, you might stop & ponder: how would YOU handle this situation?

What would you do about Zara & Cornelius & their baby if the decision were up to you?

Make up your mind, then see the picture.

The studio promises you "the script builds to a climax which well sustains the reputation for surprise & suspense for which these stories have become noted."

See if you're surprised—or if maybe you've got such a good imagination that you guess the ending and may be a scriptwriter yourself some day!

Anyway, let us ask you this:

Does it come as a surprise to you that a fourth **PLANET OF THE APES** picture is planned?

Either that or perhaps an entire series on TV!

END

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FACES THAT LAUNCHED 1000 SHRIEKS

There is nothing quite like a good Fiendish Face to bring out the best in a monster fan.

The best shrieks, that is.

By popular request of absolutely no one (we wouldn't lie to you) we present herewith the gravest rogue's ghoulery of world-infamous faces since Rudolph Valentino appeared in *The Shrike* & *The Sun of The Shrike*. Here are horrors which you might well expect to find featured in our companion magazine's *Hall of Flame*. Each "face" (!) is guaranteed to put butterflies in your stomach (dark in there, isn't it?—fireflies would

be better) or your money will be cheerlessly re-funded.

—100 years from now.

We hope you agree this article is a scream.

**smile--you're
on Candead Monster**

First off we're confronted by the toothsome terror from *KILLER APE*, a 1953 Columbia re-

**a gallery of fiendish faces
from way-out places**



Meet Killer Diller, son of KILLER APE. He has buck teeth—but who cares how much he paid for them?



THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA MEETS THE ACHROMINABLE ACKERMONSTER!

lease starring Johnny "Tarzan" Weissmuller in the rugged role of Jungle Jim. Jungle Jim had stumbled on the trail of a murderous creature, presumably half man & half ape, which had raided several native villages, sending the inhabitants into panic.

Jungle Jim, with the assistance of several "white hunters", succeeded in tracking down the monster, then came his biggest problem: to capture the creature and somehow keep him from escaping.

Of course, the beastman *did* escape again, and in order to find out how the story ended we had to wait until after the commercial.

For *J. Banana* toothpaste!

skull-face the great

It is doubtful to us on the staff of *MFW* that there ever was—or ever will be—a face more terrifying than that of the one & only PHANTOM OF THE OPERA. Lon Chaney's greatest characterization, his greatest contribution to the world of horror films, cannot be erased from the minds of those who witnessed the unveiling of

the Phantom's face even once in their lifetime.

This skull-like visage extends a strange fascination over all who behold it. It is symbolic of horror, bridging the gulf between Life & Death, with all the appearance of a corpse, yet with the animation of a living human being.

There have been 2 remakes of the silent classic, and one Mexican take-off; but none could hold a candle to the original. They all lacked that special quality—that aura of believable horror, that sense of having glimpsed something which should never have been seen in one's lifetime—which makes the 1925 film the unforgettable experience it is.

Lon Chaney & The Phantom of the Opera shall not die!

face behind the scenes

Also in this article appears another so-called "face" which Vince Price thinks should be cut off and hung in the Hall of Flames—with *real flames*. His closest friends consider him as horrifying as The Phantom. He doesn't look that horrifying, you say?

Well, consider this:



ELSA LANCHESTER KARLS OFF HER ENGAGEMENT TO MONSTER BORIS!

It's the face of The Editor of *MONSTER WORLD!*

The hideous Ackermöster!

Without make-up, even!

Yes, we thought you'd finally agree . . .

devilish duo

Question: Who is the most famous couple in monsterdom?

The Munsters, Lily & Herman? No.

The Addams Family, Morticia & Gomez? No.

Bewitched, Darrin & Samantha? No.

Frankenstein's Monster & his Bride! From *THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN*, (1935 Universal) of course!

Once upon a midnite eerie, while Henry Frankenstein (Colin Clive) pondered, weak & weary, and sinister Dr. Pretorius (*Ernest Thesiger*) paced to & fro across the floor . . .

The Monster had demanded a mate, and Frankenstein had been forced to submit to his wishes when Pretorius had kidnapped his bride. Now the Monster's mate, created by the joint talents of Frankenstein & Pretorius, lay swathed in bandages to await the suspenseful "marriage".

She moved—she was alive.

Karloff plodded heavily into the room and gazed wistfully at the not-quite-human creature who was to become Mrs. Monster. Slowly her creators unwound the bandages from her face as The Monster stared on with anticipation.

the bride who cried

Finally the bandages lay on the floor and the face of The Bride (*Elsa Lanchester*) was revealed. She turned her head from side to side with jerking birdlike movements, looking all about her thru the wide eyes of one who had never lived before.

The Monster smiled and took her hand. She turned to him, eyebrows flaring up in a look of amazement & terror.

She—*shrieked!*

While to her, the face of The Monster had been the face that launched the shrieks, to the spell-bound audience both were pretty horrible.

If screams could be hung in picture frames, we would enshrine the scream of Elsa Lanchester with those of Fay Wray and other super-shriekers in our Hall of Pain, in Batland City, Transylvania.



Witch women from Bart Gordon's **MAGIC SWORD**.

FRANKENSTEIN'S EXPERIMENT, scarring Aub Marks.



Mystery Foto! Do you recognize her?

On these pages you may find several faces rarely, if ever, seen before in any human magazine.

Among these is the blood-curdling visage of a character from the serial **DRUMS OF FU MAN-CHU**. Sax Rohmer's "insidious" creation had again gone on a rampage in this film and set out to conquer the world with the aid of his vampirish assistants, one of whom is pictured in these pages.

Note the weird expression in his eyes and the curious angle of his fangs. He had just been asked the question: How does a Fu Man Chew?

that's the way the prune wrinkles

Speaking of vampirish characters, our old friend Vampira is included in this assembly of fiendish faces.

Can you recognize her?

If you are used to seeing her as the brunet blood-luster among the interplanetary grave-robbers in **PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE**, it is not too likely that you can.

But if you remember that she played a wrinkled & scraggly-haired old hag in Bart I. Gordon's **THE MAGIC SWORD**, that's a house of a different color.

Isn't she lovely? (That's right!—She isn't!)

Strangely enough, she's already gotten several proposals of marriage via mail, delivered from exotic places all over the world.

Like Forest Lawn.



A minion of the mysterious Dr. Fu Manchu



Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack watch out or they'll call you "Old Rip"!



Abbott & Costello play Hyde & Go Sick!

Lycanthrop^h, Tibet.
 Tomb p2, Hamon-Rye, Upper Nile, Egypt.
 And the Editorial Offices of *FAMOUS MON-
 STERS* . . .

the great profile...!

The second of our never-before-seen faces is that of Aub Marks as Ygor in *FRANKENSTEIN'S EXPERIMENT*, a European amateur movie production by Delta Films.

With that profile Mr. Marks may become another John Barrymore.

Or Burymore.

Or even one of the Marks Brothers!
 (Harpy Marks?)

hidden horror's hideout

Our next face is a mystery.

Quite frankly, we cannot remember ever having seen it before, and no matter how much trouble we go thru in searching for the identity of the creature, we still can find no answer.

Can any readers out there help us?

All we know about it is that while Pat Fielding, scriptwriter, toured the prop department of United Artists she came upon this creature, which wore a dress like that worn by Allison Hayes in *THE UNDEAD*. Miss Fielding posed with it for publicity shots on the set of her screen story, *THE MONSTER THAT CHALLENGED THE WORLD*.

We feel reasonably safe in saying that "it" did not appear in that film.

Or, if it did, we missed it.

Or, possibly, the scene was cut out before final release.

Help!

Send us the answer and win an all-expenses-paid vacation (one way) to Dante's Inferno, where your host Satan Bugg will give you a hot time.

Seriously, we would appreciate any help from readers of *MW* or *FM*.

a ripping good time

Meet **JACK THE RIPPER**.

Occupation: murderer.

Actually the scene we've shown from the 1959 Paramount release is not that of the actual murderer of that name—obviously!—nor that of the actor who portrayed him. Not the man whose identity was revealed as Jack the Ripper in the end didn't even have a fiendish face!

Like they say, Looks are deceiving.

The real Jack the Ripper—who murdered more than half a dozen women in London almost a century ago and fiendishly turned them inside out—was never arrested or executed. Some people say he retired and settled down with a nice little business somewhat along his line.

He ran a butcher shop.

Hydes of a feather

And finally we show a trio of unfamiliar faces (because, let's face it: who would want to get familiar with them?)—the end result of a group of Keystone Kops having drunk a bottle of a potion given to them by a certain sinister Dr. Henry Jekyll.

Looks like it must have been Hate Potion #8. Either that or a cure for baldness and the spilled it on their faces by mistake.

If those British "bobbies" could get their hairy paws on the mad doctor, they'd probably tan his Hyde!

END



GIRLS AND GHS



SOULS GALLERY



PORTRAIT NO. 12

The Name of the Game is — Flame!

"Hi, Voltage?"
"Lo, Ampere."
"Watt's up, doc?"

"I was a dip from 'Om-m-n-e-t' nine years 'n' get you tank that the ghoul's about to give the gal a hot time."

"You mean the electri-cute?"

"Well, I don't mean her fiery godf' ther!"

This dia-log was overheard by the editor of *FM* while watching THE PROJECTED MAN do his thing.

As for the gal in the still, her crisp comment (just before being toasted) was:

"I told him I'd like him better if he had sideburns—"

"But what he did to his face was ridiculous!"

END

**STARK
TERROR!
ADDED
THRILLS!**
in a
**SPINE-
TINGLING
EXPERIENCE**

FAMOUS MONSTERS FILMBOOK
By John & Michael Brunas



THE GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN

with **SIR CECIL DE MILLE** **DAVID L. LASKER**
LOUIE ATWILL **DELLA LOGGIA** **EVILYN ANKERS**

Produced by **LON CHANEY**

What happens when a man of many parts starts taking other people apart? Big Frank thought Ygor was his friend till he wanted to brain wash him with a big gun! You'll be haunted the rest of your life by THE GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN! (If you live that long.)



"Ygor Does Not Die"

NIGHT's black shadows blanket the small mountain village of Frankenstein. It stands cold and dark, devoid of life except in the townhall of the Mayor.

"There's a curse on this village!" shouts one townsman. "The curse of Frankenstein!"

"Aye, it's true!" echo other men and women. "The whole countryside abhors the village. The fields are barren. The inn is empty."

"This is nonsense, folks," the Mayor tries to reassure them. "You talk as though these were the Dark Ages. You know as well as I that the Frankenstein Monster died in the sulphur pit. And that Ygor was riddled with bullets from the gun of Baron Frankenstein himself."

"Ygor does not die that easily!" shouts one of the men. "They hanged him and broke his neck but he still lives. Haven't I seen him, sitting beside the hardened sulphur pit, playing his weird horn, as if to lure the Monster back from death to do his evil bidding?"

"You're talking like frightened children," the Mayor chides. Then, sighing, "Well . . . what do you want me to do?"

"Destroy the castle!" demands the village leader (*Dwight Frye*). "Erase the last traces of those accursed Frankensteins from our land!"

The mayor, reluctantly, makes his final decision. "I don't believe that these dead demons can destroy the prosperity of this village. But do as you will with the castle. It's yours."

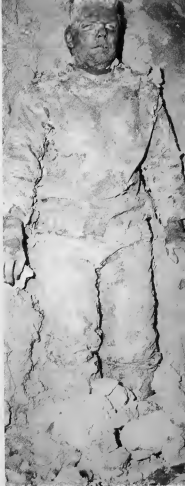
"We'll blow it up!" The enraged villagers collect the small supply of explosives in the village arsenal and, in a furious crowd, storm up the road to the decaying Gothic castle of Frankenstein.

They plant explosives around the castle and as one of the men is about to light the fuse with a torch a huge piece of stone crashes down on the dynamite supply.

The villagers cry in horror and hold their torches high towards the castle's roof. In the shadows above them they see a hunchbacked, bearded deformed figure (*Bela Lugosi*) laughing at them with grim delight.

"Look! Old Ygor! I told you he was still alive. All the more reason to blow up this castle!" As the men prepare the dynamite, Ygor topples another concrete boulder and yet another, until the men disband in momentary fear, but reassemble almost immediately.

Seeing his efforts are fruitless, Ygor hobbles down into the far reaches of the castle's cellars in search of shelter. Several blasts go off as he hurries down the decayed staircase, the mortar and walls crumbling around him. Another massive charge is set off, splitting the entire front of the castle in two and knocking Ygor to the floor unconscious.



Sufferin' sulphur pit—and the Monster's in it!



"Your mother was the lightning—she has come down to you."

"Ludwig Frank'shtein will harness the lightning for you."

"The Monster Lives!"



Later, Ygor awakens, finding himself lying not on a floor of concrete but on a hardened mass of dried sulphur. Years before this brittle mass was a boiling pôt in which the Frankenstein Monster had disappeared from view. Ygor's eyes widen in surprise as he sees part of the sulphur wall crack and an arm break free.

"My friend!" the demented blacksmith cries, and makes his way to the protruding hand. He feverishly tears out a block of cement-like material and confronts the plaster-white face of—the Frankenstein Monster! (Lon Chaney Jr.) Half-alive, the monster is breathing only faintly after years of suspended animation.

"They didn't kill you," Ygor cries madly, freeing the Monster from the remainder of the imprisoning sulphur. "You lived thru the pôt—the sulphur pôt. The sulphur was good for you, wasn't it. It preserved you!"

Ygor helps the huge monstrous body out of the wall and holds onto him as the Monster painfully takes his first steps. "We'll have to hurry . . . the dynamite . . . the castle," Ygor gasps, helping the Monster, caked from head to foot with sulphur, his face a dead chalky mask, as they leave the castle cellar.

A violent storm rages while the villagers cry and cheer as the last remaining walls of the Franken-



Ygor rejoices that the Monster lives again.



"Come, we are going to Vasaria to find Dr. Frank'shtein."

Ygor is excited by the laboratory attempt to revitalize his friend.



A castle crumble into dust. Unware, the villagers are being watched by Ygor and the Monster, standing in the hills above them.

"We fooled them!" Ygor cackles. "We'll go to the country. Better country than this," he says, helping the Monster into the woods. But the Monster, arms outstretched, wanders off the dirt road under the trees. The lightning strikes the earth about him.

"No! Come back! Come back! Ygor cries, trying to catch the excited Monster, fearing one of the bolts might strike him down. Annoyed by Ygor's shouts, the Monster knocks him to the ground, reaching up to the sky with both arms, trying like a child to catch one of the streaking bolts. "NO! NO!" Ygor screams, helpless.

One last terrific slash of lightning strikes the Monster's electrodes, almost knocking him off balance, pieces of sulphur chipping off his body. Ygor gasps, fearing the monster has been destroyed, but his fear turns to amazement as the Monster rises in triumph, full strength now in his command. "The lightning—it is good for you. Your father was Frank'shtein and your mother was the lightning. She has come down to you!" Ygor cries, joining his friend. "We will go to Ludwig, the second son of Frank'shtein. He has all the secrets of his father who created you. He will harness the lightning for you. It will give you strength, strength of a hundred men. Come—come. We are going to find Dr. Frank'shtein."

"The Second Son of Frankenstein"

The morning sun shines brightly on the town of Vazaria, miles away from the desolate village of Frankenstein. At the end of the sleepy hamlet stands the mansion bearing the sign DR. LUDWIG FRANKENSTEIN, Doctor of the Mind.

In the laboratory within, Dr. Frankenstein (Sir Cedric Hardwicke), distinguished scientist; his two medical assistants, Dr. Kettering (Barton Yarbrough) and the older Dr. Bohmer (Lionel Atwill), all dressed in lab smocks; stand over an unconscious patient and smile at their final triumph.

"Here you are, gentlemen, Frankenstein says, removing his rubber gloves.

"Think of it," Kettering exults, "the first time the human brain has been removed from the skull, subjected to surgery and replaced."

"With success, we hope," adds Bohmer.

"Medical science has advanced a great deal since your experiment, Dr. Bohmer. It is unfortunate that it had such tragic consequences. But you blazed the trail..." Frankenstein pauses, evidently hitting on

a sore spot, as Bohmer angrily snags off his rubber gloves in deep remorse and sadness.

That afternoon, Ygor and the Monster, his face and clothes now completely clean of the sulphur, enter the town gates of Vazaria. Ygor approaches a young girl, whose flock of geese panic at the sight of the unearthly Monster. "Please... what is the name of this village?"

"Vazaria," the goosegirl answers, staring at the Monster who stands beside Ygor. "Pretty place," says the hunchback. "Is there a doctor named Ludwig Frankenstein in the village?"

"You mean the one who cures those who are sick in mind?" she asks. The Monster wanders away from Ygor's side down the street where a small group of children are playing, and watches them with curiosity.

"Yes, that's the one I mean."

After receiving directions, Ygor turns back to find the Monster gone.

"The Giant Kills"

Meanwhile, the Monster notices a group of older boys bullying a little girl. She is about to kick her rubber ball when one of the boys turns to the others.

Bohmer (Lionel Atwill) & Ludwig Frankenstein (Sir Cedric Hardwicke) prepare to operate on the Monster (Lon Chaney Jr.)





Ludwig & Bohmer anxiously await the awakening of the Monster.

"I'll show her how to kick it!" With that, he runs into her path, kicking the ball before she can, sending it flying to the roof of a nearby store, its string catching onto the high chimney.

The boys laugh as the little girl, Cloestine (Janet Ann Galloway), tearfully watches her ball swaying on the chimney top, far out of her reach.

The Monster slowly strides down the road towards the boys, frightening them away with his cold stare. Cloestine turns to see what scared them and finds the Monster looking down at her, his face expressionless.

"Hello. Are you a giant?" She smiles, not at all fearful of the inhuman appearance of the Monster. "Can you get my ball? It's way up there." The Monster lifts her into his huge arms and cuddles her in his grasp. She points to the ball and the Monster walks toward the house as a crowd of villagers gather in fear and curiosity.

When the Monster with the child in his arms climbs the iron stairs leading to the roof, one of the men rushes up to the Monster with a club but

is sent hurtling off the stairs to the screaming crowd below. As the Monster reaches the top of the roof, one of the crowd approaches a particularly terrified businessman in the crowd.

"Is that your child, Hussman?" "Yes! Yes!" asks the troubled father.

In the meantime, Ygor, searching for his huge friend, tries to get the Monster's attention without notice from the rest of the crowd. One of the younger men is about to raise a rifle to the giant on the roof when Hussman rushes up to him and stops him before a bullet can be fired. "No!" he shouts. "Do you want to kill my child?"

Another sturdy villager climbs the stairs to the roof and confronts the Monster with a gun, only to be struck to the street below by one powerful blow.

In a last attempt, Hussman beckons to his daughter, cradled safely in the Monster's arms. "Cloestine, ask your friend to bring you down, dear. Tell him no one will hurt him."

Cloestine turns to the Monster. "Please take me down, my daddy says no one will hurt you," she



The Monster tests his senses after the operation.



Eric (Ralph Bellamy), Ludwig & Bohmer watch with concern as the Creature towers above them, exhibiting his strength.

pleads. Ygor catches the Monster's eye and silently urges him to come down; the Creature nods slightly. Before descending the stairs, he helps Cloestine grasp the ball, then slowly climbs down.

As the crowd moves closer to the foot of the stairs, a doctor checks the two dead villagers. The police, headed by the Chief Constable (Leland Hodgson), cautiously approach the Monster, while Hussman holds out his arms to receive his child. As soon as Cloestine is safe, the Constable orders his men, armed with clubs, to subdue the Monster. Growling and in chains, the huge thing is taken to the prison-house.

"Triumph of Ygor"

The next morning, Eric Ernat (Ralph Bellamy), Vasaria's prominent young prosecutor, who is engaged to Elsa (Evelyn Ankers), Ludwig's daughter, arrives at the Frankenstein home. Elsa leads Eric into Frankenstein's study, where he is working on his notes. Upon seeing Eric, he rises to greet him.

Eric gets straight to the point: "Doctor, we have a madman down in the village jail and we'd like you to come down and examine him."

"I have some work to complete, Eric, but I'll come down later."



The Monster goes berserk and attacks Bohmer!



The Monster knocks a villager to his death in the street below.

WILL CHILD'S PLAY MAKE THE MONSTER MILDER OR WILDER?

"This is urgent, he's already killed two of the villagers. We have him in chains but if he gets loose he can tear down the building!"

Frankenstein smiles. "That's a bit of an exaggeration, isn't it?"

"No indeed, sir. He's huge—a monster I've never seen anything like him."

Frankenstein agrees to come right away but as soon as Eric and Elsa leave, Martha the maid enters. "Doctor, there's a man here to see you. He says he comes from the village of Frankenstein."

An icy chill creeps down Ludwig's back. "Very well, I'll see him."

Frankenstein paces the room in deep thought and concern until his reverie is broken by a harsh gravelly voice. . . . "How does it feel to face a man you thought your brother killed, doctor?" Ygor!

"The Monster is with me," Ygor grins. "He's the one at the police station. But he won't be there long. You will bring him here."

"The law must take its course," Frankenstein says, in deep fear.

"Law!" Ygor snorts. "What can the law do to him? He is just as dangerous now as he ever was before. But besides his sick brain, he has a sick body. You can make him well, Frank'shtein," Ygor demands. Ludwig grows pale. "How? What can I do?"

"You can harness the lightning for him. Give him back the strength he once had. Will you do it, Frank'shtein?" Ygor pursues.

"Ever since my father put life into that thing it has been a curse. The horrible consequences of his creation killed my father, drove my brother into exile. The Monster shall not ruin my life. I have friends here, a lovely daughter. They know nothing of all this."

"You wouldn't want to spoil all that, would you, doctor?" Ygor grins evilly. "You don't want me to tell them you are the son of the Dr. Frank'shtein that created him, that your brother made the thing live after it had been dead for years."

"No! No!" Ludwig shouts. Ygor laughs. "Then you tell the police to turn him over to you." Frankenstein consents against his will, and Ygor, chuckling at his triumph, leaves.

"The Monster in Chains"

Shaken, Frankenstein immediately dashes for the top drawer of his desk and removes a key. Then walks over to a cabinet against the wall, opens a drawer and removes a large volume which he places on his desk, blowing the thin layer of dust off its cover. **THE SECRETS OF LIFE AND DEATH** by Dr. Heinrich Frankenstein, and *Notes and Memoirs* by Wolf von Frankenstein.



The Monster is angered because the people want to take away his new little friend.

Tiny Claestine (Janet Ann Gallaw) is unfraid of the "big bogey man".





The Monster returns the little girl safely to Hussman, her father (Olaf Hytten).

Elsa suddenly enters and Ludwig hides the book. "Father, who was that strange-looking man I saw leaving the house? He smiled at me—a cruel smile. It was dreadful."

"Well, you know what my patients are," Ludwig responds, nervously. "Don't let it worry you. Now come along, my dear, I must be getting down to the village."

The Vazaria courthouse had become crowded with people, curiously waiting for the arrival of Dr. Frankenstein. Police block the door as the court of lawyers and policemen attempt to quiet the witnesses seated in the aisles. Next to the judge's box, Frankenstein's Monster, chained to a chair, sits expressionless as the people mill around him.

The judge enters the courtroom and is met immediately by Eric. "I have read the reports on the nameless prisoner," the judge says. "I don't understand the urgency that requires an immediate hearing."

Eric tells him that the prisoner is a dangerous madman. He also tells the judge that Dr. Frankenstein will arrive shortly to examine the prisoner.

Court is called to order and Eric questions the Monster to no avail.

The judge interrupts. "I understand the little Hussman child has a certain influence over the prisoner. Perhaps if she could talk to him we might find out his identity."

Little Cloestine steps from the crowd gathered

outside the courtroom and approaches the chained Monster with childish innocence. "What's your name? Where are you from? Won't you tell us?" she says, touching one of the big hands and bringing a smile to the hard face. Eric picks her up and returns her to Hussman. "All this serves no purpose, your honor," he says, "but Dr. Frankenstein is here. Let him examine the prisoner now."

The courtroom is hushed as the scientist, carrying his medical bag, walks across the courtroom and confronts the chained monster. He stares at his father's creation in awe and silent fascination, the Monster dimly smiling and nodding at the son of his creator.

Noticing the Monster's reaction, the judge says, "He seems to recognize you, Dr. Frankenstein."

"I never saw this 'man' before in my life. I know nothing about him," Frankenstein declares. The Monster's expression changes to one of disappointed hate. His face twists and with one burst of strength he uproots his chains. The entire courtroom is turned into chaos and turmoil, the villagers and the courtroom officials alike fleeing in terror. The police make a futile effort to restrain the Monster but he knocks them out of his way and raises his chains to strike Frankenstein. The doctor has remained unmoving, trying by sheer strength of personality to subdue the raging Monster. Then a strange, fluting melody is heard . . .



Courageous Cloestine confronts her friend in court and is puzzled by his chains.

"The Monster Escapes"

Recognizing the familiar tune, the Monster turns away from the doctor and breaks out of the courtroom, meeting Ygor in the deserted street. The broken-necked blacksmith leads the Monster to an empty wagon, crying "Come, come here!" He helps the Monster into the wagon, as the villagers join together with clubs and weapons and pursue the pair down the street and into the hills, where the unholy duo on their stolen wagon make good their escape.

Late that evening, as a thunderstorm brews, a worried Elsa paces the floor of her room in deep distress, thinking of Ygor's strange smile, the maniac in the courtroom. She enters her father's deserted study and finds **THE SECRETS OF LIFE AND DEATH**. As she reads, she learns of the dark heritage of the name Frankenstein.

Horrified, she closes the book and is about to leave the room when she notices an awesome shadow on the wall, growing larger and larger. She whirls to the window and sees the rain-drenched figures of Ygor and the Monster. She shrieks and runs into the parlor where her father stands uneasily beside the fire.

"I've seen it! Oh, father," she shudders, clutching him.

"Your nerves are on edge because of the storm," he says in an effort to calm the panic-stricken girl.

"No," she gasps. "He's here, I tell you, and that other creature is with him, that Ygor!"

Outside in the storm and rain, the Monster and Ygor approach a door of the castle. "Frank'shtein! ... Frank'shtein! ..." Ygor cries and points to the door. The Monster smashes down the door and stumbles into the corridor inside. Dr. Kettering, hearing the crash, enters the corridor from the lab and is confronted by the Monster who backs the scientist into a corner where ...

"The Death of Kettering"

Elsa and the doctor hear Kettering's screams and rush down into the corridor. The Monster slays Kettering brutally and starts to drag his dead body under one arm but Ygor convinces him to drop Kettering and to go with him.

Frankenstein enters the corridor and examines Kettering's broken body as Elsa joins him. "Father! Who is it?" "It's Dr. Kettering," he begins as he looks up to see the Monster is heading for Elsa.

Ludwig shouts a warning, but the Monster catches Elsa, who screams and faints. The Monster carries her down the hall as Ygor intervenes again. But the Monster sends Ygor hurtling against the wall.

Frankenstein smiles crookedly. "You're a cunning fellow, Ygor. You think that I'd put your ally &

sinister brain into the body of a giant? That would be a monster indeed! It must be my way or I will not be responsible for the consequences." He returns to his work as Ygor looks on with growing hatred.

"A New Brain"

At dawn, Frankenstein tries to persuade Elsa to trust him. "I can assure you that the Monster will never trouble anyone again."

They are interrupted by Bohmer. "I was wondering, doctor, when you plan to—er—operate?"

"As soon as possible," Frankenstein replies, rising from his desk. "Tonight, if possible. Shall we proceed to the lab? They leave Elsa behind, going deep into the bowels of the old house, until they reach the dungeon level. In a dark stone room, they find the Monster with Ygor talking to him."

"A new brain! Understand? A new brain!" Ygor cackles, pointing to the Monster's head. The thing nods slowly. But when he catches sight of Dr. Frankenstein, he strides to him and raises his huge hands as if to strike the man he despises. But something dawns in the Monster's dim mind, and instead of bone-crushing blows, his hands gently pat Lud-

wig's shoulders.

"Does he understand?" Frankenstein asks.

"Can't you see? He's the first time happy in his life," Ygor laughs.

"Good, take care of him today. I'll operate tonight," Ygor nods as Frankenstein & Bohmer leave. Later, Ygor approaches Bohmer, working alone in the lab. "So you're going to let Frank'shtein go thru with this operation, to put the brain of his friend into our friend?" He smiles hideously.

"Our friend?" Bohmer asks, curiously. "Yes," replies Ygor. "You, the great Dr. Bohmer, who taught Frank'shtein everything he knows. How would you like to be the head of the medical commission in this state?"

Bohmer frowns. "You weave a pretty fairy tale, crooked neck. How can all that be accomplished?" Ygor cackles. "You make sure that the brain of Ketterling does not go into the head of the Monster. My brain will go into it!"

"You fool," Bohmer says. "You'd die."

"Die? Only this crooked body will die! I will live again. My brain in that body would make me a leader of men! We would rule the state—even the whole country... ha ha! You do as I say and you will have everything you want!" Ygor smiles with glee as he sees greed spread over Bohmer's face.



Lon Chaney Jr. is more than puzzled by his chains—he's infuriated by them!



The Monster wants a new brain—let's hope she'll feel no pain!

"The Search That Failed"

That night, as Frankenstein makes final plans for the coming brain transplant, Eric & the police enter, admitted by Elsa, together with several villagers acting as a small posse.

They explain to Frankenstein that the lunatic who escaped from the courtroom has not yet been recaptured, and the people are growing fearful. "A creature like that can't go about unnoticed. Obviously," Eric says with open suggestion, "someone is offering him refuge."

"What are you insinuating, Eric?" Frankenstein says with bravado. "Perhaps you'd care to search the estate? I warn you, if you contemplate such presumption you will not be welcomed here in the future as my guest."

"That will not be necessary, if you'll permit me to have a few words with Dr. Kettering," Eric insists in a cold voice.

"Unfortunately Dr. Kettering had to return home early this morning due to sudden illness in his family."

"Dr. Kettering was not on the morning train," a constable says.

Over Frankenstein's objections, Eric & his men make a thorough search of the house, and at last stand before the door of the Monster's room. They all enter and find—nothing! Frankenstein sighs his relief.

"It seems that this room has been recently oc-

cupied," Eric notices. Frankenstein angrily replies: "You're familiar with my work. I keep this room and the auxiliary operating room ready at all times for work with the more violently insane." Eric apologizes, but Ludwig goes on. "I warned you that you'd regret this action!" The men from the village leave in embarrassment.

Frankenstein makes his way to the lab at once, bolting the heavy door with the Monster close behind, trying to break through. Ludwig opens a panel and moves a set of knobs. Through the air-vents in the corridor, a mist of gas seeps, making the atmosphere thick and cloudy. Frankenstein watches through the small window in the door. The Monster drops Elsa and holds his head numbly. Yger chokes in silence, dropping to the floor beside Kettering's body. Quickly losing his senses in the gas, the Monster in a state of panic tries in vain to smash the lab door, but soon falls to the floor with the others. Frankenstein turns on the powerful vacuum pumps which empty the corridor of gas, and calls for Dr. Bohmer.

Soon the stout scientist enters the hall. "What is it, doctor?" "Help me with her," Frankenstein grunts; he and Bohmer carry Elsa's limp form into the laboratory. Bohmer returns to the hall and examines Kettering's corpse, stunned.

"Bohmer Bows Out"

The next afternoon, Dr. Frankenstein enters his



Ygor is not too eager to open the door for the Monster because (see next picture)—



"Why kill her? Ygor has a better idea: you will have his brain!"

laboratory, where the unconscious Monster lies strapped to a horizontal lab-table. Ludwig looks at the Monster's huge body, silently marveling and yet fearing this thing that his father had created. Unknown to him, the Monster's eyes slowly open and stare coldly up at the ceiling. As Frankenstein is about to examine the straps on the huge legs, the Monster suddenly lunges up, snapping his chest bolts like string. The frightened scientist manages to inject the Monster with a drug before it freezes itself completely.

Bohmer enters, stands watching with a strange expression on his face.

"Dr. Bohmer," says the second son of Frankenstein, "I need your aid. This Monster must be destroyed." "But how?" asks the other, "he's not subject to the laws of ordinary science."

"There is a way . . . He was made limb by limb, organ by organ. He must be awaked in the same way!"

"But this thing lives?" cries Dr. Bohmer. "It would be murder?"

"How can you call the removal of a thing not human 'murder'?"

"I regret, doctor, that I cannot be a part of your plan," Bohmer says bluntly, and stalks out of the laboratory.

"The Spirit Speaks"

That evening, Dr. Frankenstein, prepared to do what must be done alone if necessary, dons surgical clothes and prepares his instruments for the dissection. As he raises the first scalpel, he stops frozen. A blurred, swirling image appears before him—the face of his father—THE GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN! The spirit speaks: "My son, what are you about to do? Would you destroy that which I, your father, dedicated his life to creating?"

"I must!" the shocked Ludwig replies. "This thing which you have created is in itself destruction! It has destroyed all that it has touched."

"That is because I unknowingly gave it a criminal brain. With your knowledge of science, you can cure that," the spirit says in hollow tones. "What if it had—another brain?"

"Another brain?" The idea stuns Frankenstein like a thunderbolt as his father's apparition dissolves. Hastily, Ludwig attaches the high-frequency wires to the Monster's electrodes. "Bohmer! Bohmer!" he calls, as he sends the current roaring & flaming into the inert body.

Bohmer enters the lab. "What it it, doctor?" Then he notices what Ludwig is doing. "You've changed your mind!" he exclaims happily, and begins to help Ludwig recharge the Monster.

"Frank'shtein!" Ygor calls, and is admitted to the lab. "You have agreed—you're giving him life!" Ygor says excitedly.

"Yes, I'm going to give him another brain. You

must explain to him when he regains consciousness, you must make him understand."

"Kettering's brain?" Bohmer asks. "Yes," Frankenstein smiles, "Kettering. A man of character & learning. The Monster will cease being an evil influence and become everything that is good."

A shocked Ygor shouts, "No! No! No! You cannot take my friend away from me. He's all that I have. You're going to make him your friend, and I'll be alone."

"It will be this way or he will be destroyed," Ludwig exclaims.

"No, not that!" Ygor cries. When the two doctors return to their work, a crafty smile crosses Ygor's face, and he says in his most persuasive tone, "Doctor, Ygor's body is no good: His neck is broken, crippled & distorted. Lame & sick from the bullets that your brother fired into me. You can put my brain in his body! We'll be together always—my brain and his body, together!"

The Monster kidnaps Elsa Frankenstein (Evelyn Ankers).





It takes 7 men to restrain the Monster.

"Cloestine Is Kidnapped"

Outside in the night, the Monster has been searching for and finally finds the Hussman home. He smiles to himself and quietly enters thru the front door. He stumbles about in the dark house and finds a child's room, lit by a small lamp on the nightstand. The Monster enters and discovers joyfully the sleeping form of Cloestine Hussman. She awakes, and smiles and reaches up for her giant friend. As the Monster lifts her, he hears the eerie sound of Ygor's shepherd-horn from the street outside. The Monster wraps her in blankets and starts for the door but he notices the ball on the night-table and takes it with him. The ball tips over the lamp on the table, crashing it to the floor. An inferno of fire builds up on the carpet as the Monster leaves the blazing bedroom.

Later, as a storm rises outside, Bohmer, alone in the laboratory, hears a knock on the door. He opens it to admit Ygor & the Monster, carrying Cloestine & her ball. "Are you mad?" Bohmer shouts at the hunchback. "Why did you let him get away?"

"Let him? Do you think I knew what he was going to do, that I could stop him?"

Bohmer tells Ygor of Eric's search and Frankenstein's anxiety to begin the operation. "But," Bohmer says, "the child complicates matters." Ygor assures him that he can now handle his giant friend and rushes up to the Monster who stands eagerly at the operating room door.

"No," Ygor pleads, knowing the Monster's inten-



Mary Shelley's brainchild. (Child—???)



The Monster begins to destroy the lab.



The Man-Mountain Monster protects the fallen body of his friend Ygor.

tions, "it would kill her. Ygor has a better idea—you will have the brain of your friend Ygor! Tonight, my brain will be pear brain!" But the rebellious Monster slams his companion against the wall and opens the door to the operating room. As Ygor tries again to stop him, the Monster crushes Ygor between the door and the wall. The Monster enters the other room; Bohmer catches the half-dead Ygor as he falls to the floor.

"The Brain of a Child"

Upstairs, Frankenstein sits in the parlor with Elsa, trying to calm her—when suddenly the Monster enters, carrying Cloestine under his arm. The huge thing approaches Frankenstein. He gently points to Cloestine's head, and then to his own, staring at the scientist for a reply.

"Father, what does he want?" Elsa gasps. "I'm going to operate tonight to give him another brain—and he wants the brain of that child!" Franken-



Flame & fiends never get along well together.



The Monster, ablaze, lifts his gaze in agony.

stein concludes in a whisper.

Horried, Elsa rushes up to Cloestine, but the Monster raises his arm in anger, as if to strike Elsa. Frankenstein halts him, lowering his arm slowly. He takes Cloestine from the Monster and hands her to his daughter. "Take the child inside, quickly," Frankenstein tells her.

The Monster, angry, starts for Elsa, only to be subdued by Frankenstein. The Monster corners the scientist against the wall but Ludwig detaches the ball's cord from the Monster's fingers and uses it to lure the huge thing into the operating room.

"The Brains in the Jars"

Hours later, Frankenstein & Bohmer, dressed again for surgery, prepare the last details for the brain-transplant. The Monster lies heavily anesthetized, strapped to the operating table, inhaling thru the oxygen mask tied over his face. Franken-

stein visually checks over the last minute details, then turns to his associate. "Bohmer, our respective operations must be timed with the utmost precision. Any delay in the transfer would mean failure."

At that, Bohmer leaves the operating room to Frankenstein, who wheels the equipment cart over to the operating table on which the Monster lies, and begins the operation on the Monster's misshapen skull.

In the other operating room, in the meantime, Bohmer confronts the gravely wounded Ygor. "I warned you fairly—this operation may not be successful—it may be the end of everything."

"Better death, than a life like this... now that I have seen the promise of a life, forever..." Ygor sighs weakly.

Bohmer walks over to the lab-table and soaks a cotton swab with ether. He gives a last look at Ygor, and buries the soaked swab in the blacksmith's bearded face.



The Master Make-Up Artist, Jack Pierce, gives Lon Chaney Jr. one more lick of the icing.

Hours pass as the two men operate on their separate patients, finally freeing the two brains and depositing them in glass tanks. The Monster's brain is disposed of and "Kettering's" brain is majestically wheeled into the laboratory by Frankenstein, who joins Bohmer in the lab. The tank is taken into the operating room and placed beside the Monster's open skull. Frankenstein smiles to himself in triumph as he looks over the brain pulsating in the jar and turns to Bohmer. "Kettering's brain—what will he think when he resumes life in that body? Will he thank us for giving him a new lease on life? Or will he object to finding his ego living in that human junk heap." Wondering, Ludwig proceeds with the final stage of the operation....

"Monster More Monstrous"

Weeks later, the villagers of Vassar gather, bound by common fear of the Monster. Hussman's child is still missing—her bones were not found in the ashes of her bedroom. A decision is quickly reached—Frankenstein must be harboring the Monster, whom they still believe to be a lunatic. And since the Monster had shown fondness for Cloeline, she must be there too. They determine to rescue the child, and form a mob to advance on the castle.

Eric, fearing for Eliza's life, rides on ahead. He confronts Dr. Frankenstein with the fact that Kettering did not return home. Ludwig, feeling his real triumph is near, decides to reveal all. He leads the young prosecutor to the laboratory, explaining what he thinks he has done.

Outside the castle, the villagers become impatient. "He's been in there long enough. We may be losing valuable time!" Hussman complains to the head man.

"All right, men, he's had his chance. Now's our turn!" The leader turns to the others, as the all enter the gates and approach the castle.

Eric & Dr. Frankenstein face the motionless Monster, sitting on the edge of a table. Bohmer stands aside to watch the reactions of both the Monster and the scientist. "You know who I am—tell me, who am I?" Frankenstein asks, his heart pounding for the reply.

"You are... Dr. Frankenstein," the Monster replies, but not in the soft & gentle tones of the late scientist but in a harsh, gravelly, oddly-accented tone.

"And you—you are Dr. Kettering!" Frankenstein shouts in horror of what he fears.

"I am NOT Dr. Kettering," the Monster grins hideously. "I am YGOR!"

Frankenstein backs away in horror as the Monster stands and approaches him. "I am Ygor!" he raves. "I have the strength of a hundred men! I cannot die! I cannot be destroyed! I, Ygor, will live forever!"

"I've created a hundred times the Monster that my father made," Frankenstein gasps, terrified. He whirls on the other scientist. "Bohmer! This is your work!" Ludwig grabs Bohmer but is himself



She was 4 years old and he stood 6'9" and weighed 284 lbs. in his costume.

clutched by the Monster's huge & powerful hands. "Don't touch him!" Ygor's harsh voice rasps. "He's my friend. I should kill you, Frankenstein. But your father gave me life—and you gave me a brain!" The Ygor-Monster flings the scientist roughly into a corner, where he is helped to his feet by Eric.

"Poison Gas"

Upstairs, the villagers knock down the entrance door with a huge log, and scatter madly, shouting curses & oaths, throuout the entire house, searching for the scientist.

Hearing the uproar, Eric cries: "It's the townspeople—I can't offer protection now!"

Acting quickly, the Monster turns to his friend. "Bohmer! Turn on the gas—fill the house with it. We'll kill all of them!"

At this Eric escapes from the room and locks the door behind him. He flees to the corridor as the Monster batters down the door with his brute strength. Eric continues to the parlor, where most of the villagers are gathered, and tries to stop them. "Get back!" he shouts. "You might all be killed! They're turning on the gas!"

Downstairs, Bohmer opens the panel and switches on several knobs which release the knockout gas thru the air-vents in all parts of the house. Frankenstein, seeing what Bohmer is doing, tries to stop him. "Bohmer! You must be mad!" The Monster comes between them and throws Ludwig against one of the tables, breaking his back. "Leave him alone!" the Ygor-thing cries, as Bohmer fills the house with the gas in lethal quantities.

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**The King of the Dead
Seeks
Revenge**





Pierce applying clay & Fuller's earth to Chaney.

She insists: "But what about father?" "I'll go back for him," Eric decides, and disappears down a gas-filled corridor. The young prosecutor races thru the poisoned castle, breathing thru a handkerchief held to his face. He reaches the laboratory and strains his eyes to see thru the small window in the door. He sees Bohmer standing heartlessly at the door, watching the Monster throw Frankenstein's limp body to the floor.

"Mask of Terror"

Giving up hope of saving the doctor, Eric turns to find Elsa standing at his side. She faints from fear and exposure to the gas; Eric carries her out of the house.

Inside the lab, the Monster's exultant expression fades; his face changes to a mask of confusion & fear. "Bohmer!" Sensing trouble, Bohmer turns to the Monster to find him wallowing aimlessly thru the lab, knocking over several tables.

"BOHMER!" Ygor's voice shrieks, "I can't see! Bohmer! Where are you?"

"Here, here I am," Bohmer stammers as the Monster with Ygor's brain clutches him and gasps, "I—can't see you!"

The half-dead Ludwig smiles sardonically. "Your dream of power is over, Bohmer. You didn't realize that his blood is the same type as Kettering's—but not the same as Ygor's. It will not feed the sensory nerves..." Ludwig's voice fades and his eyes close.

Realizing what has happened and what has

caused it, the Monster clutches Bohmer's shoulders and shakes the trembling scientist insanely. "Bohmer! You played a trick! What good is a brain without eyes to see? What good is a brain without eyes?" He flings the scientist aside like a toy into a generator. Bohmer screams as the current courses thru his body, and he falls to the floor dead.

"The Castle Collapses"

Blindly the Monster/Ygor stumbles thru the lab, toppling table after table of chemicals & apparatus over in anguish. He backs into one of the electrical machines, setting ablaze the rack of chemicals near it. The lab roars into an inferno as the Monster tries to feel his way to the door.

The skin slowly burns & peels from the face of the anguished Monster, wandering aimlessly thru the smoke & flames. Hearing a roar overhead, he holds his arms above him and makes one last dash thru the lab. CRASH! He is pinned to the floor by a ceiling beam, trapping him in the flames & smoke.

The mob flees the castle and out onto the grounds as the walls topple over in a sheet of flame. And in the hills above the disintegrating castle, Elsa buries her head in Eric's shoulder, sobbing quietly. Eric silently comforts her and together they walk up the hill, looking back at the burning debris as the sun breaks thru on the horizon.

A new day reveals the castle as but a phantom made of smoke. The ghost of Frankenstein is dead.

THE END

Graveyard Examiner

DEAD-LETTER EDITION OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE FAMOUS MONSTERS CLUB

NAME DROPPERS SCORE ON
MONSTER JUMBLE NO. 2GORY-
SPONDENTS

Most of the readers brave enough to tackle our second mind-boggling word-jumble seemed to find it slightly easier than the first... but only slightly! Every participant had a little bit of trouble finding all 22 names.

Here are the correct answers:

Written normally, left to right, are ATWILL, FRYE, GEORGE ZUCCO, ADDRESS, HAZEL COURT and LAUGHTON.

Written backwards, SHELLEY, FAY WRAY and VINCENT PRICE.

Reading from top bottom are CLAUDE RAINS, WELCH and CLIVE.

From bottom to top: CHRISTOPHER LEE, VEIDT, LOM, LORRE, CHANEY, MICHAEL GOUGH and BORIS KARLOFF.

Diagonally, sloping right, are STEELE and CUSHING.

Sloping left is LUGOSI. The very first correct entry came out of McAlester, Oklahoma and was a team effort by MARK BAGBY and GARY JONES (with a little help from Mrs. Jones, Mark's mother).

JOHN ANTOSIEWICZ came in second place, and even added a name that we never thought of: TOR, as in JOHNSON!

WARREN DAVIS of Brooklyn, New York wondered whether the name

TCTLRPYELLEHSZFNLWEE
LSBCMAATWILLZHHYFITP
EFMIMSTBEJDQERLISHOF
ESOHOOFILRCKRBFUOGOF
LCEGHNHICGLTRLGAIUCO
RDRLAYEGHLIAOUNIFOIL
ENCEEWSPEVNRLOYFFGTR
HELRUETESIEERUETELFA
PTATRATQOMHNBVNCXEUK
OTUDOAMSALESFAANIASS
TFDIORCFRYE AUNHADHII
SSEEEAGEORGEZUCCONCAR
IDRVFGANDRESSHRTIYO
RPAXMHAZELCOURTIEMUB
HOIYOUIOYARWYAFUATRM
CLNULAUGHTONOWHRNWEL
DTSOROECIPTNECNIVNP

DIX (from Richard Dix) was one of those we were thinking of. It wasn't, but is a perfectly valid entry.

Runners up include JEFF HELM and MICHAEL LONCAR.

A special note of thanks is due to JOHN ANTOSIEWICZ of Perth Amboy, New Jersey.

"I had fun in figuring out your puzzles," writes John, "so I thought I would try to make a few of them myself!"

John sent in two Monster Jumbles, one containing character names from famous horror films, the other the names of producers, directors and authors. We'll try to use his

puzzles in a future issue.

From time to time we plan to feature more of these Monster Jumbles, and we invite all our readers to try to think one of them up for use in an upcoming issue. We're also interested in using things like Monster Crossword Puzzles and Terror Trivia Tests.

Remember that the "Graveyard Examiner" is your column, and we want to hear from YOU!

MARLENE MORRIS, 5628 Virginia, Kansas City, Mo. 64410 would like to hear from people of all ages who are interested in witches, black ma-

gic & the supernatural.

STEVE NICHOLS, 1100 Armita Road, Anderson, S.C. 29621 is 14 years old and likes vampires, and will supply blood to a female vampire.

DONNIE PEARSON, 500 N. Fair St., Anderson, S.C. 29621 is interested in witches & werewolves.

TIM HAMMELL, 3191 W. 7th Ave., Vancouver 8, B.C. Canada has many soft pulp magazines for sale, send him on see for info.

JIM KENNEDY, 1839 E. Fairfield, Mesa, Arizona 85203 likes black magic and legendary creatures.

JOE HAMMELL, 130 Turpin St., Trenton, N.J. 08611 would like to write to a girl between 12 & 15 years old. He's a Lugosi fan.

CHARLEEN LIROZ, P.O. Box 744, Koloa, Kauai, Hawaii 96756 likes vampires & all horror films. She's 15 years old.

DORI E TROICKE, 34 Linden St., Rochester, N.Y. 14620 is searching for Peter Cushing & vampire film fans to write to.

RICK PETRY, 5421 Alder Glen Ct., Sacramento, Ca. 95608 needs members for his newly formed club, "Tales Unsold" where young fans (10-18 years) write original stories.

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FIENDOM'S FINEST



THE MONSTER ATTACKS!



KENT WITHERBY UNMASKED!

No one can blame a body for trying to get ahead in the world, but in this case the head belongs to HAROLD WITHERBY, father of the man in the monster suit, KENT WITHERBY. As Kent tries to upstage his Dad, ALVERA HARTMAN looks on. The photo was taken during an American Legion Halloween party in Steeleville, Illinois. The picture on the right shows Kent, FM production man at our printing plant in Sparta, Illinois, unmasked.



ARTIST OF THE MONTH



This drawing of Boris Karloff from THE RAVEN—his face looking like a toasted marshmallow—was done by SHERI NEWSON, a pretty co-ed at Hofstra University.



STEVEN FIEDLER



ROBERT TERRIEN



LESLIE DAUGHERTY



DAN HANSON



CARL MORAND



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MYSTERY PHOTO

NUMBER
52



THE MUTANTS ARE AMONG US!!!

Is it a creature from THE CREATION OF THE HUMANDIDS? (Jack Pierce's last make-up job.)

One of the survivors of Atomageddon in BENEATH THE PLANET OF CDTEMPT? (Dops—correction: PLANET OF THE APES.)

One of the muties from that great time-travel epic starring FORREST J ACKERMAN and a cast of thousands? (Thousands of androids, that is.)

ADENDID, SON OF ANDRDID?

I WAS A TIN AGE AUTDMATDN?

R.U.R. OR R.U. RNT MY BABY?

IB(ANGRY RED PLANET) Melchior directed it and Preston (DR X) Foster starred in it.

It's about time you figured one out without a re-arranged title: on your mark, get set and—GD!

**ANSWER
TO MYSTERY
PHOTO
NO. 51**



It was from that great epic starring Rock Madison & Virginia Maynor and, by a real brain strain, you may have been able to re-arrange BAN STEAM into . . . MAN BEAST! Next issue the Editor will be back from Europe and will plow thru a mountain of mail to determine who has correctly identified Mystery Pix since David Abernethy & David Gamble & David Sustarsic & David Kyle recognized VINCENT PRICE as Prof. Jarrod in the remake of THE MYSTERY OF THE WAX MUSEUM.

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Q I just saw the new Hammer film **THE SCARS OF DRACULA** with Christopher Lee as the head of the undead. I've also seen **TASTE THE BLOOD OF DRACULA** and **DRACULA HAS RISEN**

Q After seeing **RYAN'S DAUGHTER**, all I want to know is who played the hunchback mute, Michael? He was absolutely fantastic!—KEITH BRYANT FELLER, Salinas, Calif.

A The messiah Michael was played by Hayley Mills' father, John Mills. He has been nominated for an Academy Award for his performance.



CHRISTOPHER LEE
are there any more?

FROM THE GRAVE Tell me, are there any more in the series?—BOBBY GIER IDAN, Stream Valley, Nev.

A There are two more in the series, **BALE DRACULA, PRINCE OF DARKNESS**, and perhaps the best vampire film ever made, **HORROR OF DRACULA**, Hammer's first venture into the legends of the undead.



MISSPAFEN MICHAEL
who is he?



RAY HARRYHAUSEN
responsible for long?

Q I've heard that Ray Harryhausen, the famous animator responsible for **VALLEY OF THE GIANTS** and **ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.** did his first work in the classic motion picture, **KING KONG**. Is this so?—SANLEY STIMON, New York City.

A Seems you have your facts slightly awry, for Ray was only a boy when another famous animator, Willis O'Brien, created the spectacular scenes for **KING KONG**. Ray Harryhausen was later to work with Mr. O'Brien in 1949 on the film, **MIGHTY JOE YOUNG**.

Q My friends says that Donald Sutherland, who was acclaimed for his role in **M*A*S*H**, once appeared in a horror film opposite Christopher Lee and Peter Cushing. I say it can't be! Which one of us is right?—ROBIN BLASS, Seaford, Long Island



DONALD SUTHERLAND
m*a*s*h's l'e'r m'a*s'h

A Trust in your friend, Robin! Mr. Sutherland really did appear with Mr. Lee and Mr. Cushing in **DR. TERROR'S HOUSE OF HORRORS**, an Amicus color production of 1964.

Q I understand Ray Bradbury will contribute a scary Halloween show on ABC TV's "Country Shop" which debuts in the Fall. Can you tell me at what books I can find his short stories?—GEORGE FIGLER, Sioux Falls, So Dakota.

A You'll find them in such collections and anthologies as "Martian Chronicles," "The Illustrated Man," "The Little Monsters," and the forthcoming "Devil's Generation."

Q I recently saw a great trilogy of horror stories in the movie **BLACK SABBATH**, starring the immortal Boris Karloff. I especially loved the story about the bed ridden witch. Could you please tell me who directed this film?—ERNE PETITO, Ozark Park, N.Y.

A Certainly, Ernie. The picture was done by Italian director Mario Bava, who you may remember for his **BLACK SUNDAY**. Bava also directed the more recent science fiction epic, **PLANET OF THE VAMPIRES**.

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TERRY



PAT RYAN



CONNIE



NORMAN

(Continued from page 4)

really, but missed the follow ing issue and never did find out the end of the movie until you did the reprint

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CRAIG KELIHER

Now, I would like to join in on this argument (started by Bob DeSourdis in FM #80) about Dracula and Lugosi's portrayal of the fiend. I agree that Dracula was a remorseful creature driven by lust. When the opportunity comes to fulfil his passions, he does it with delight. He enjoys it, but is like an addicted person who is ruled by his hunger and knows it, but can't help himself. And when the "cure" finally comes, he is grateful. This is shown in the book's final chapter where the Bowe knife has been embedded in the vampire's heart and the and has finally coffin. Mina Harker then observes "I shall be glad as long as I live that even in that moment of final dissolution, there was in the face a look of peace, such as I never could have imagined might have rested there."

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LORRIE KING

This line is repeated somewhat in the movie just after Van Helsing has driven the wooden stake thru Dracula's heart and Mina has been released from her trance. She

speaks to her husband, Jonathan: "I'm all right now. If only you could have seen the look on his face." In this scene, she was evidently in some kind of psychic rapport with the Count, so that even though she was not actually at the scene of his death, she could "see" what was happening and "feel" his pain.

PATRICK MILLER
Lansing, Mich.

A LOVECRAFTIAN HORROR



Make-up by SAM KENT

BETTER THAN USUAL

I thought it was about time that an old FM fan should drop a line and let you know that the mag is still doing a great job. Having been with FM since the beginning, it's in my heart to tell that we fans of horror and sci-fi can still put down one competent magazine on the subject we love most.

Issue #82 was better than usual, with very little repeated material and some exceptional features, such as the shots of Christopher Lee in the new COUNT DRACULA. After the mediocrity of TASTE: THE BLOOD OF DRACULA, I hope for an exceptional horror film with this new effort.

I am sending a photo of one of my make ups as a Lovecraft creation.

SAM KENT
Boulder, Colo.

MAYER OF MONSTERLAND
I enjoyed the informative FM #82—a classic issue.

Altho I don't regularly watch the "Dark Shadows" TV serial, the HOUSE OF DARK SHADOWS movie was very good and "completely different", as FM described. Thank you for the synopsis and other information.

Your fanbooks are always

worth a warm welcome, and the cover of #82 was very striking. "Fang Mail," "Professor Gruehard" and the "Greenyold Examiner" are my favorite columns. "Dais and Ghasts" and "You Aced for it" are my least favorite.

ROBERT S. MAYER
Bryn, Ohio

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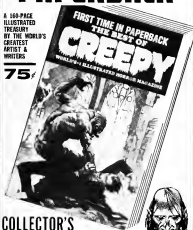
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